



Re-Introduction Lyrics

[Verse 1: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Uhh!

Uhh!

See let me give a RE-
introduction..

I was raised around coke sales &
guns bustin'..

Men leave they baby mothers so
they start cussin'

Everybody's robbin' everybody's
bellys cuttin'

White rice mutton n' two boiled
dumplin'

Know suttin' ..

I hear man that no nuttin' and they
shows bumpin'

As long as you're flows pumpin'

You see it don't really matter if
you show nuttin'

But I'm moving.. (moving) ----

Forever I'm improving my
strategy

To go against the grain that I live
for is blasphemy

Fam' I don't just rap for P's ..

I rap for every third world family,
Facing tragedy

I just happen to be, a man who
holds integrity

Higher than the dreams of
becoming a celebrity

Every letter speek words than I
dun' spoke

Every tune I make gets me closer
to the anti-dote

I admit I never plan to vote..

But the BNP are aettin' more

power so we have to go
And put our names down, Vote so
they don't gets to have a say now
Life is a playground
See this is just an introduction..

(listen)

Are you ready for the brake-
down, ready for the brake-down
See this is just an introduction
Are you ready for the brake-
down, ready for the..

[Verse 2: Logic(Peoples Army)]

When I start explaining what you
never thought possible is
happenin' and we got a lot to
loose

Simple, clock the news
They promote the bad and rarely
show the good stuff
They promote the fact that life in
the hoods rough
The kids are raised tough, They're
made to scuff over pennies
They go jail and coming henny
Then they goin' back again, tell
me is it nice in pen?
If it is then why bother comin' out
!!

Innit hot when the sun is out, Me
I'm to proud to never let myself
down

I stand strong never fall to the
obvious
I never sell out, spittin' the
monotonous
See gods everywhere fam' and

hes watchin' us
I know exactly what the devil man
has got for us
See I'm here to let him know that,
dem' tings' are not for us

Haha yeah
Listen!

Elevate Lyrics

[Intro: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Okay. stand up salute!

March with the troops

You know what the motto is yeah

Listen!

[Verse 1: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Cos' do you live for yourself or do
you live for the governments
benefit

Livin' a life that's just irrelevant

Buying into fashion and the prices
keep rising

Are you the type to show you're
face or are you hidin'?

Do you trust education?

Every term the curriculum's
changin' and they still leavin' out
the slave ting'

Never give the whole truth

And did you know? that they took
the Irish, they were slaves too

We had black slave leaders who
sold blacks to white merchants

Exchanging cargo for persons

And the worst thing is, what we
do hurts the kids

Encouraging them to spoke spliffs

And have sex younger and
younger, crime is a spell that were
under

I wonder if this life will ever
change

I say its time we delegate
positions for the renegade, we
gotta elevate!

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]

We gotta elevate fam' !

Outta this system that they got us
in

They got us trapped in this..

Mason.. Masonite system

Ahh!, ah..

[Verse 2: Logic(Peoples Army)]

See, Cos' i know that I'm stuck in
society

But i guarantee that, nobody's
buyin' me

And big brothers got his eye on
me, they're spyin' on you

Politicians denying the truth,
tricknology (Skull&Bones!!!)

They practice pagan ideology

See I'm in touch with my issues

Never met before, but i feel I've
lived in his shoes

And anyone on earth who spits
truth

I won't conform! (Nah neva!)

I hate the industry and broke the
norm

Pee dee pee dee, Yeah i blow my
horn, I mean trumpet

If you don't like it lump it and if
you do like it bump it

I bin' on the roads and done shit,
in a lot of ways

Now the kids learn from us, so we
gotta change

Set new Goals, new boundary's,

New steps

Teach little youths it ain't all about
new crepes

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]
(Forget you're new trainers and
new clothes fam)
Yeah, teaching them about
consumerism yeah
That we're just buying into they're
trap
(LISTEN)

[Verse 3: Logic(Peoples Army)]
Listen, Think deep about you're
Nike a trainers
Think about the people that make
em'
The papers, the corporate
company's are makin'
There's kids in the sweatshops
bakin'
And big fat bosses Bayden
Know suttin' ..
Most man out here spittin' don't
know nuttin' and they show it
We sell weed but don't grow it
If you ain't real then you know it
I'm more than just a rapper I'm a
street poet
I'm puttin' knowledge on a
bashman beat
A Gaberlunzie, I was there fam' i
heard Malcolm speak
I politics with Luther, the king
When i spat bars bob would sing..
I mean Marley
I exchange words with Garvey,
met Gandhi and Che Guevara
Asks me what makes an army, I
said strong hearts and people
with full control
We got this on our own ends fam,
but we don't know

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]
Listen!
Stand up salute
We got enough soldiers on the
ends to form a real army y'know
Imagine dat'..

[Verse 3: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Listen, young ones that out
beefin each other
It's time you made peace with
you're brothers
Same skin color, but you wanna
burst him
You see the masons plan for us to
fail, and there plans workin'
My hearts still hurtin'
Cos the yout's that live where i
live, They're dun' mad at the
wrong person
They write bars about what they
know, So it's only fair we need to
educate them about Tony Blair
And stop bangin' on each other,
Bang the system
Don't let yourself be a victim
Now listen
See i in-vision us instead of weed
pickin' up
We get CD's now niggas is a
bigga buzz
Get rid of all the junk NWO, The
new skunk
The BNP are like our Klu Klux
I hate them with a passion
Whats the point in havin' faith
fam' with no action
(Whats the point)

Money Goes Around Lyrics

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down

And she calls

My name

I love

Her way

Money Makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down

And she calls

My name

I love

Her way

[Verse 1: Big Cakes]

We all know how it goes down

Money makes it go round

Greed is a sickness spreadin'

through the whole town

Money is the motive

Everybody knows it

Loves in my heart and i keep that

the closest

Still!

I can't pay my bills with love

Can't go Nandos buy a meal with

love

I gotta grime in the slime like a

slug

Tryna' speed it up, certain man

are sellin' drugs

Money is my bitch i won't lie i

check it still

My souls the misses can't sell her

for a record deal

And i got a good girl that I'm

dating

She got a good job, had to keep it
cos they ????
Had to breeze overseas i over-
stood
Said she gotta get the P's get her
out the hood
Gotta get the money babes, i ain't
bug
If you come back around they say
it's love

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round
This is how it all goes down
And she calls
My name
I love
Her way
Money Makes the world go round
This is how it all goes down
And she calls
My name
I love
Her way

[Verse 2: Nate]

They say money makes the world
go round
But i disagree, think about it
There's much more to life than
making P's
Yeah we need to feed our
children but can't you see
It's down to us as individuals to
overstand these fees
They slavin' all my peeps
In every single street
We die for the queens head and
personally i think its '???'
Wanna know what makes the
world go round?
Ask the creator
My life has much more value than
a peice of paper
The way it controls us
The way it holds us
Keeps us searching in the gutter
looking for that gold dust
I'm in my zone trust
Lookin' for my own stuff
I don't wanna say it, but this
world is beyond fucked
The system print it
All the bankers admit it
Keepin' poor people poor stuck
within this district
We need to invest in love
We've been blessed, distribute it
like a bank
Without the interest

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down
And she calls
My name
I love
Her way
Money Makes the world go round
This is how it all goes down
And she calls
My name
I love
Her way

[Verse 3: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Yeah yeah yeah yeah, oi oi

Wheres mine nah not just a little
bit

The place was ram, I'm not an
idiot

I know you're tryna' skank me

Cos' if i done the same thing

To a little kid from the road there's
no doubt he'd probably wanna
shank me

Now I'm tryna' give info to
anyone who doesn't know it
In-case you're ever on the roads
thank me

Cos' it's mad what the youths
nowadays do to each other
It's for the same reasons, to stack
P's

And even thought i know that
money isn't everything

I keep tryna' think of different
ways i can get it in

Cos' without it I'm wasted

And I've never been the type to
sit down and wait for a payslip

Survival is basic

Anything else is a bonus

Money makes the world go round
but it don't own us

Sayin' that it might own you

And if it does fam' yeah i don't
need to know you

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down

And she calls

My name
I love
Her way
Money Makes the world go round
This is how it all goes down
And she calls
My name
I love
Her way

Do What I Wanna Do Lyrics

[Verse 1: Nolay]

I play my cards right
I got my bars tight
So fuck them haters
Cos' I'm better than 'alright'
You either love me or hate me like
marmite
But this chicks got more spark
wid her than starlight
Start right
Burn so hot in the sky that i catch
the clouds alight
A par under the moonlight
With fresh white crepes
But the roads so dirty that i step
and make a mess
Cos' I'm up and out early
I'm ready for the tension
I've seen when it kicks off and
doors get flicked off
Comin like a plot written by Alfred
Hitchcock
I run track without the pit-stop
And make a hit song, niggas like
wow and none of them the black
rob
No i can't control my god
I breaths in the fog
On the back of a ducati 916
Snobs like good god, look at her
ting'
Labeling me as if i watch the face
of anybody
Now you must be on the bobby
Two fingers up, and I'm like
You should know the meaning, of
being yourself
And stop dreamin'

Most of you have never said how
you felt
Well i say what i feel, and what i
wanna
And i don't give a damn if the
listener thinks that its a wronger
I just wanna let off some steam
sometimes
Pick the mic and let you know
exactly what is on my mind
For the time, if thats how i felt at
the time
(And this is how i felt right now
when i write)

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See i say what i wanna say..
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
You see i do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move
(LISTEN)
You see i say what i wanna say
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
I do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

You see i say what i want, fuck
you and the authoritys
Fuck the government, i live in
poverty
And under covers spottin' and
clockin' me cos i shot weed
I ain't been jail before, cos' I'm
lowkey

A lowkeys the same as logical
Sometimes i feel like the games
impossible
Cos I'm not you, my hair ain't
straight and my eyes ain't blue
You wouldn't last a day fam', If
you lived in my nike shoes
Accordin to yous lot thats all we
use
120 yeah and still it's the poor
mans shoe
And ??? beef is the poor mans
food
But i love it, White rice and hard
old bread fills my stomach
I speek politics, i politrick
I read more than the average but
don't believe alot of the shit
Cos' i don't believe in media the
obviosness
I won't conform to what they
want of da bricks

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See i say what i wanna say..

I do what i wanna do..

(LISTEN)

You see i do what i wanna do

I move how i wanna move

(LISTEN)

You see i say what i wanna say

I do what i wanna do..

(LISTEN)

I do what i wanna do

I move how i wanna move

[Verse 3: Y-Done]

Remain the outer of the game

They say it's roudy but i say like

fuck the feds

I'm bustin' led im muddin for the

change

But the fate that i crave brings me

down on my knees

Keep a speech for my feen like

you out for you're seed

I'm the reason to be muzzle, Mr

clue was to the puzzle

When they label me a nothing

cos' i grew up in the struggle

My mom broke her back to bring

in minimum wage

I blow straps if you dissin' her

name

They can't tell me nuttin'

The freedom of speech, we're all

free to speek

But when I'm done, It mean't that

home was the best for my cousin

I got issues of my own so i play

hard

Pricks better stay calm thickest
black powder cos' i raise arms
I want all kids sayin' i can
If I'm good why the fuck they ain't
playin' my jams
And i do what i wanna do
Say what i wanna say
No crash, That royal fam murder
dianne

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See i say what i wanna say..
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
You see i do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move
(LISTEN)
You see i say what i wanna say
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
I do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move

So Serious Lyrics

[Intro: Logic and Shadia Mansour]

Sometimes I feel like I'm living in
hell

(أوقات بشعة كأني عايشة بجهنم)

But what is hell? (أيش جهنم؟)

Who knows? and who has the
answers? (مَنْ يَعْرِفُ؟ مَنْ عَنْدُ)

(الجواب؟)

My soul is something that I will
never sell

(أنا روحي ما ببيعوا إبدا)

[Hook: Shadia Mansour]

We are so serious

Pump up your fist

March to the beat if you feel me

We are so serious

Imperious

Need we demand your attention

We are so serious

Pump up your fist

March to the beat if you feel me

We are so serious

Imperious

Need we demand your attention

[Verse 1: Logic]

Listen, you see

I'm like an angel, living in hell

I'm like a man that knows the truth
with no mouth so he can't tell

I'm like the cold sewers where the
rats dwell

I'm like a war zone I dispatch
shells

Fully loaded with energy

I'm like forever cause' there ain't

no end in me
I'm like every secret in the recipe
I am jeopardy, for the masons
I am impatient, gimme gimme
now I'm not waitin'
I am a product, of my own actions
I am a general, salute everyone
standin'
I'm a captain, all aboard
I am the one that will draw the
sword
In the name of the lord, I am logic
A Gaberlunzie a prophet
I am the talk of the town, I'm the
main topic
I'm a force where you don't
wanna try stop it
I'm the truth in the flesh, I'm a
promise

[Hook: Shadia Mansour]

We are so serious
Pump up your fist
March to the beat if you feel me
We are so serious
Imperious
Need we demand your attention
We are so serious
Pump up your fist
March to the beat if you feel me
We are so serious
Imperious
Need we demand your attention

[Verse 2: Logic]

Listen

I'm unbreakable

Unmistakable

Don't really teach, but if I need to,

I will take it all

Born over-capable

Never gonna' race to lose fam, I

am here forever

As long as I can make tracks, state

facts

Banish all the fake cats

Give every third world a full plate

back

Take that, take that, take that, oi

take that

I don't feel no union jack from the
flag

So I roll on my Harley

Black hells angel, I got a big

tattoo of Garvey

We roll deep blastin' the sounds
of Bob Marley

Smoke weed, never sniff no Bob
Warley

Never

The army, everybody must come
together

Keep screaming free free

Palestine forever

Yeah, it's revolution so get up and
stand up

Inch'Allah I make it to Jannah

[Verse 3: Shadia Mansour]

[Arabic:]

انا ما بامن بقوانيينبني اي

من، ما بيفدهنه، قهانس، تفضلله،

جاه

انا زي وسط الكرة الارضية
يمكن ماتفجر ايا وقت، ما تزعلني
خواصي، ليست واحدة في الجميع
اتجاهات فانا آسفة إزا مش عاجبهن
يا رؤساء، شوفوا شو خلقتوا
وحش تيفضحكوا
هه
عنجد بصحکوا

[Hook: Shadia Mansour]

We are so serious
Pump up your fist
March to the beat if you feel me
We are so serious
Imperious
Need we demand your attention
We are so serious
Pump up your fist
March to the beat if you feel me
We are so serious
Imperious
Need we demand your attention

[Outro]

Listen
Listen
So serious
Listen
Listen
It's revolution!

Begging You Lyrics

[Intro: Frankie Valli & The Four Seasons, *Logic*]

Put your loving hand out

Baby

I'm begging

Listen, ah

One, two, one, two

Three, four, three, four

One, two, three, four

Let's go!

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]

(Begging) Begging!

Put you're loving hand out baby

I'm beggin', Begging you

Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 1: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen, let me explain it

I wanna talk to all the baby moms

Who think they're big when they

baby's come

But the fact is that you got

pregnant so the council could get

you out of the slums

I wanna talk to all the baby fathers

Don't blame the youth, or blame

you're partners

'Cause you slept with a lady, and

made you're little babys

Take care of what comes after

I wanna talk to all the

gangbangers

The fake jeezy's the fake

Santannas

See, your name ain't Weezy,

you're not greasy
Go home learn some manners
I wanna talk to the teachers in
schools
See what is it that you're teaching
the youths
The young ones aren't idiots, no
syllabus fix up stop hiding the
truth

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four
Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]
(Begging) Begging!

Put you're loving hand out baby
I'm beggin', Begging you
Put you're loving hand out baby
Listen

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Okay
I wanna talk to the men of religion
Religion is part of a system, Listen
See how I pray like music and my
pages in the bible are missing
I wanna talk to all the politicians
Let me in that house that you
preach in
See I'll talk for the street, the
people I see
Tell youth's to fix up our
conditions
I wanna talk to all the journalists
The media who promote the
murderers (Yeah, fuck off)
The news shows that I hate, same
stuff everyday they repeating
cases never heard it
I wanna talk to all the rap stars, do

you know how rap did start?
'Cause I'm sure that you do but in
your bars it's all about you, you,
you and your fast cars

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]
(Begging) Begging !

Put you're loving hand out baby
I'm beggin', Begging you
Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 3: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen

I wanna talk to all the millionaires
Sit down look I got an idea
If you all put a little bit of money
together then you can make
poverty disappear

I wanna talk to the football lads
Stop spending all you're money
on WAGS

Save up some money's a demon
Give a bit back to who needs it
bad

The starving kids, with no moms
or dads

Kids in the factory making bags
Kids in the war right now with
guns

Yeah you see dont nuttin' ever get
done

So now I wanna talk to all the
world leaders

Fix up if you really wanna lead us
'Cause we know how it goes
No tax, no doe, Bottom line is
that you do need us

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]
(Begging) Begging !

Put you're lovina hand out baby

I'm beggin', Begging you
Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 4: Logic (People's Army)]
We know that you need us
'Cause with no people, there's no
economy
With no economy there's no
money
With no money there's no balance
With no balance there's no power
So we know, that the big people
need
All the little people walking
around, doing all the messy work
for you, innit
Listen
But what I'm doing with this track
I'm begging all the people in
charge
The rich people, and the people
with power and money
Make a change

[Outro: Frankie Valli]
Riding high when I was king
Played it hard and fast
'Cause I had everything
You walked away, won me then
But easy come and easy go
And it would end
(Begging) I'm begging you
Won't you give your hand out
Cut

Time Lyrics

[Intro: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Ah..

Times moving so fast fam'

Serious..

Here today, gone tomorrow

You know that expression

Ahh... but it's to true fam'

[Verse 1: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen

Sometimes i wish that i could just
turn the clock back

And go back to school, No
attitudes

We see the world getting older
and we can't stop that
So what do we do, we're just
going through

[Hook]

We just need a bit more time,
yeah

See we just need a bit more time,
yeah

A bit more time

See we just need a bit more time,
yeah

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See time is a man-made concept

So the whole idea about using
every last bit we got left

Is just a myth

See time is just a gift

So don't rush away this life, cos'
there's still life after this
Yeah..

See if you don't know something,
how do you miss it
See if its never in you're head,
then fam' what is it
I'm getting older, No chips on
shoulders
Cos' it ain't over until the fat girl
says its over

[Hook]

A bit more time
I just need a bit more time, yeah
(nobodys tellin' me nothing)
A bit more time
I just need a bit more time, yeah
I just need A bit more time
Theres never enough time
To much things to say
Like.. this ... Is that the beat
finishing already? i just need a
little bit more time y'know fam',
just a little bit more time, like 30
more seconds? i can't get that?

Was It All Worth It Lyrics

Yeah...

It's emotional fam

Listen

Mmmm

[Verse 1: Logic]

Can you tell me, was it all worth
it?

I'm still learning (Still learning)

That i can't proceed if your
hurting

I've found god, no need for a
sermon

The devil inside me..

I burned him and turned him into
love (Get him out!)

I forgive anything i don't hold a
grudge (never)

But i can't forget what you done,
but i forgive

So i can live happily and you can
live happily

And i wish the best for your
family, i hope you're
understanding me

But don't get in touch

Because i was down and I've only
started getting up

I know god and i hope he sees
the best in me

This is therapy

I left jealousy

I'll admit that you brought out a
better me

And at the same time you brought
out the Jinns too

I'm powerful yeah, I'm kinda Jinn
proof

[Chorus: Logic]

Turn the pages fam we gotta

move on

New chapters

New verse

New song

Everybody's right, until they're
proved wrong

So wrong can't tell me what's
right that's life!

A place where we gotta fight

Where were born and we live and

we gunna die

Lead the world and look down
from the sky

Sometimes i just wanna fly

[Verse 2: Logic]

Can you tell me is it all worth it?

I'm talking to the kids out on road
that are burstin'

Tell me what do you gain, if you
merkin'?

All you get is another dead
person

The streets ain't yours so why put
the work in

Put the work in yourself, start
learning

Research ya skin tone, ya heritage
The people that died so you and i
can see better things

I don't even have to ask cos i
know it isn't

It's not worth our life for even
seeing prison

See you giving them exactly what
they want you to give em'
Cos they want the gun violence,
they want the killin
Every track I've ever made like
my blood spillin'
Earned everything I've got, had
nothing given
My career's been far from perfect
I've got a question; was it all
worth it?

[Chorus: Logic]

Turn the pages fam we gotta
move on
New chapters
New verse
New song
Everybody's right, until they're
proved wrong
So wrong can't tell me what's
right that's life!
A place where we gotta fight
Where were born and we live and
we gunna die
Lead the world and look down
from the sky
Sometimes i just wanna fly

[Verse 3: MiC Righteous]

I don't wanna die without saying
good bye
So for this bar ima' savor my past
Cos it may be my last
So just incase i don't make it to
yard
Sorry for the pain I've caused
Give me heaven I'm afraid of the
dark
This music has a place in my heart
Trying to answer all these
bleeding questions in life, leave
me guessing like a game of
charades
It would be wrong for me to pray
to Allah
Shouldn't really be putting his
name in a bar
I can't obey by your Islam when
I'm raised bv the doas

?????????????????????????

But them my dark days
Abandoned by my family left in
markay
Whatever you are express your
heart-ache
And I'm with you all the way
unless ya can't change ah

[Chorus: Logic]

Turn the pages fam we gotta
move on
New chapters
New verse
New song
Everybody's right, until they're
proved wrong
So wrong can't tell me what's
right that's life!
A place where we gotta fight
Where were born and we live and
we gunna die
Lead the world and look down
from the sky
Sometimes i just wanna fly

Welcome To England Lyrics

[Verse 1: Crazy Haze]

Yo

Welcome to the land of the most
evilest conspiracies
Where they drink the blood of the
children from the middle-east
They don't wanna hear the truth,
still stuck in a bigotry
Steady beat physically, Blessed
the beat spiritually
Still loadin' up my A.K
Last war preperations
I'm politically knowing revolution
is my medication
The place where prophet
Muhammad levitated
The world is over according to
book of revelations
They got us fuckin' each other just
like, Lunatics
A brother killing a brother over
some stupid shit
I ain't a rapper, I'm a revolutionist
Screaming freedom road from
London to Jerusalem
Fuck the industry, I heard you
wanna dead me
You must be fast asleep or.. Just
having a wet dream
These cavara dum dums, will
leave you're soul empty
Split you in half, Like Moses did to
the red sea

[Chorus: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Welcome to England

Where they don't like immigrants

Where the feds got everyone's
fingerprints
Where the criminals pray on the
innocents
Don't really care about prison
Welcome to England
Teenage moms and dads
Favorite foods are curry's and
kebabs
And they love a night out with the
lads
The main aim is to get smashed

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]
Welcome to england, but my
advice is not to stay here
This is the land where the law
doesn't play fair
See they give away money for
free, but money ain't nuttin' to me
so you can keep it
The Queen holds many secrets,
lies
She's got a crown that's worth so
much it hasn't got a price
Invaluable cos' of all the peoples
lives they've had to take away so
the queen can get a little shine
It's revolution time
And England is a better place
than ever to start
We gotta round up all the troops
and march
March with a meaning
Meaning that we're gonna' march
wherever we want, whenever we
feel it
See they persecute people that

pray, But i am kneeling
Searching for guidance and
healing
Welcome to England
The land that might seem
appealing
Until you get here and you see
things

[Chorus: Logic (Peoples Army)]X3
Welcome to England
Where they don't like immigrants
Where the feds got everyone's
fingerprints
Where the criminals pray on the
innocents
Don't really care about prison
Welcome to England
Teenage moms and dads
Favorite foods are curry's and
kebabs
And they love a night out with the
lads
The main aim is to get smashed

The Writing..

Yeah

Simple

[Logic]

Listen

I had to stop my car and start
writing

Cos for the past 8 miles

I was freestyleing

Sometimes i gotta think about
who I'm fighting

Without a passport were all
trapped on an island

I've been searching forever but
I'm never finding

Not phased by what others see as
'exciting'

On the stage people think that I'm
on a hype ting'

Nah it's not that I just believe in
what I'm writing

I put my insecurities in the words i
speak

I need to eat but physically i feel
weak

And I'm not the type to turn the
other cheek

I was taught by the place i was
raised to back beef

I've had people that i knew and
let in my house..

Tell me how they gunna push a
gun in my mouth!

See i was scared and at the same
time i aot prepared

See if you went home that night i
was there
On my own with a tool that
probably doesn't work
Regardless i was prepared to go
an let it burst
Over what?
Over another mans Ego?
Sometimes fam i wanna be a hero
And save everyone but first i
gotta save myself
That's all down to me fam
Noone else
I don't need help but i do
appreciate it
You get out what you put in, and
that's basic
I've been programmed to go and
get Queens faces
Some people are programmed to
be racist
Raised with the mentality
Where they believe..
That there skin color makes them
a better breed
I got issues inside and out my
body
Original my mum never made a
carbon copy
We all special, yeah I'm talking
about everybody!
Every person on the planet has
the right to breathe
I've had pleasures from women
you would die to link
Wife material
The type that doesn't smoke or
drink

But every angels got demons that
they used to know
The devil plants his seed and
people make it grow
I see my enemys developing and
making moves
While the righteous are stagnant
in muddy shoes
Kids that grew together now
they're in different crews
Little girls having innocence a
race to loose
Lost children with NOBODY
trying to find em'
Lost like a weak vocal with no
hype man
Some rappers can't perform but
people still like them
The same man that opened the
door and it closed behind em
I get depressed and even times i
get suicidal
Sipping brandy
While i light up a nytol
I've been born in a life where we
fight rivals
To get a reputation
Get a street title
Make names up WEAK way to
dodge the feds
Kick doors of while you sleeping
in your beds
Surveillance cameras clocking
your every step
To make sure that there masonic
laws are kept
We defending a state or a road
name

Like we own it!
Like it's suttin we can claim!
The British keep sending troops
to Afghanistan
Not to maintain peace they got a
bigger plan
Little hands gotta eat from a
bigger hand
So they abuse it
Take over, run the land
They want the power and the oil
cos when it's put together...
It's more valuable then any
amount of cheddar..
We all die so I'm not trying to live
for ever
I'm tryna' write words that'll be
forever treasured
We all die so I'm not trying to live
for ever
I'm tryna' write words that'll be
forever treasured

When's it all gonna to change Lyrics

[Verse 1: Logic]

I lost friends and gained angels
I fell like I lost my ends and I can't
save you
I'll see you when I get there
Where ever it is; heaven or hell or
between it
True life stories I've seen it
I really mean it
More than Cam
I'm spiting this
For Johnny Blacker and Ham
I understand that everyday we
lost a life
Its just a matter of time before its
you or I
Its me or you. See anybody is
blazeable
Society is wrong and ain't
saveable
Nowadays I hardly even rave at all
See anything is erasable anything
can be taken back
My words they say it all
They say everything I feel
The ink from the pen is spilled till
the whole page is filled
See where I live is too real
Pussy, Drugs, cash and others
I got to tell my mother I love her
It's life...

Chorus

When's it all gonna to change
The youngers are worse than us
Its no game
Blowing up trains and planes to

get answers
Most man I know raised with no
fathers, It's mad
And Gordon Brown's mind frame
Doesn't have nothing to do with
my name
I'm UK but never will I fight for
them
When we realize fam, the fight
will end

[Verse 2: Logic]

Yeah, I lost girls and gained good
friends
Sorry don't cut it when you
disagree about life
Different trends, different aims,
morals and ambitions;
Paths collide, you go your
separate ways and keep wishing
I'm missing everyone that's gone
So I cherish every song
And where I live is me and where
I'm from
It ain't easy
People follow trends and the
latest trend is acting greazy,
Believe me
I don't wanna burst off shots
But ain't scared to do it
I got access 24/7
We've grow out of beef over with
Peckham, Its evolution
Now I'm waring against the death
and pollution
Tell me something, what does
death solve? Does it give you
peace of mind?

I know killers and they've told me
about the ghosts that they find
Sleepless, paranoid nights
Are they coming to get me I really
don't know

Chorus

[Verse 3: Logic]

Heart felt emotions taking over
Mentally see everything happens
for a reason
And everything was mean't to be
its fate
I wish everything was free and
everyone has a full plate forget
the steaks
Mind camouflage yourself I'm lost
into a gamma
Nature touchs me I can't escape
I know I smoke too much weed
Most of it forget profit
See life's logic
Theres knowing who you are
before you cop it
Your heart stop tick
Someone draws aims and this
time it feels like poppin
Please wait see let me get a few
last words
Sorry mom for all the times you
were hurt
See you deserve more and Dad,
thanks, you know what it's for
And grand take half of my ashes
to yard
And take the rest to island and
take my heart to the motherland
And bury it with a mango tree
I know you understand
Just leave Quinney all of my music
and let him distribute it
Tell minders the albums
concluded and give Jaia Soze

The blueprints and wondering
why nobody wants me
I think that's it I close my eyes and
remisce fam
How do it get like this

Chorus

After realization kicks in you start
to realized
That we are losing more than
what we are gaining

Severin Suzuki Speech

Hello, I'm Severn Suzuki speaking
for E.C.O. The Environmental
Children's Organization. We are a
group of twelve and thirteen-
year-olds from Canada trying to
make a difference: 
Vanessa Suttie, Morgan Geisler,
Michelle Quigg and me. We raised
all the money ourselves to come
six thousand miles to tell you
adults you must change your
ways. Coming here today, I have
no hidden agenda. I am fighting
for my future. Losing my future is
not like losing an election or a few
points on the stock market. I am
here to speak for all generations
to come. I am here to speak on
behalf of the starving children
around the world whose cries go
unheard. I am here to speak for
the countless animals dying
across this planet because they
have nowhere left to go. We
cannot afford to be not heard. I
am afraid to go out in the sun
now because of the holes in the
ozone. I am afraid to breathe the
air because I don't know what
chemicals are in it. I used to ao

fishing in Vancouver with my dad until just a few years ago we found the fish full of cancers. And now we hear about animals and plants going extinct every day vanishing forever. In my life, I have dreamt of seeing the great herds of wild animals, jungles and rainforests full of birds and butterflies, but now I wonder if they will even exist for my children to see. Did you have to worry about these little things when you were my age? All this is happening before our eyes and yet we act as if we have all the time we want and all the solutions. I'm only a child and I don't have all the solutions, but I want you to realise, neither do you!

- You don't know how to fix the holes in our ozone layer
- You don't know how to bring salmon back up a dead stream
- You don't know how to bring back an animal now extinct
- And you can't bring back forests that once grew where there is now desert

If you don't know how to fix it, please stop breaking it! Here, you may be delegates of your governments, business people, organisers, reporters or politicians but really you are mothers and fathers, brothers and sister, aunts and uncles and all of you are

somebody's child. I'm only a child yet I know we are all part of a family, five billion strong, in fact, 30 million species strong and we all share the same air, water and soil borders and governments will never change that I'm only a child yet I know we are all in this together and should act as one single world towards one single goal. In my anger, I am not blind, and in my fear, I am not afraid to tell the world how I feel. In my country, we make so much waste, we buy and throw away, buy and throw away, and yet northern countries will not share with the needy. Even when we have more than enough, we are afraid to lose some of our wealth, afraid to share. In Canada, we live the privileged life, with plenty of food, water and shelter we have watches, bicycles, computers and television sets. Two days ago here in Brazil, we were shocked when we spent some time with some children living on the streets. And this is what one child told us: "I wish I was rich and if I were, I would give all the street children food, clothes, medicine, shelter and love and affection." If a child on the street who has nothing, is willing to share, why are we who have everything still so greedy? I can't stop thinking that these children are my age, that it makes

a tremendous difference where you are born, that I could be one of those children living in the Favellas of Rio; I could be a child starving in Somalia; a victim of war in the Middle East or a beggar in India. I'm only a child yet I know if all the money spent on war was spent on ending poverty and finding environmental answers, what a wonderful place this earth would be! At school, even in kindergarten, you teach us to

behave in the world. You teach us:

- not to fight with others
- to work things out
- to respect others
- to clean up our mess
- not to hurt other creatures
- to share, not be greedy

Then why do you go out and do the things you tell us not to do?

Do not forget why you're attending these conferences, who you're doing this for we are your own children. You are deciding what kind of world we will grow up in. Parents should be able to comfort their children by saying "everything's going to be alright", "we're doing the best we can" and "it's not the end of the world". But I don't think you can say that to us anymore. Are we even on your list of priorities? My father always says "You are what you do, not what you say." Well,

what you do makes me cry at
night. You grown ups say you
love us. I challenge you, please
make your actions reflect your
words. Thank you for listening

Logic (People's Army) Spectator

